

At the Space/Time Art Gallery

This is my presentation of our experience of Time and Space and Life here on Earth ...

The Art Gallery is massive. It's been here forever and there is every conceivable painting, etching, photograph and sculpture already installed and positioned. There are thousands of rooms and millions of pictures and millions of people, already here.

There are a number of "professional" people that offer their services as "guides" to take visitors around and point out items of interest and explain what they mean. Most visitors think that this is a great idea and are happy to support this process. Some want to wander off on their own and be completely independent of any group, while others like to appear to be independent while sticking close to the guide and listening in from a distance.

The guides have been providing this service for years and have their own favourite routes and stories they like to tell at each of the artworks that they feel are of interest. If they see anyone from the group start to look around or moving away from the group, they quickly gather them back up. It takes a significant effort of will for someone in the group to break away. If someone does break away and insists on going it alone, they are allowed to go, but the other "members" are informed that this person will become lost and understand nothing of what they see - "they WILL come back"!

As well as the "official" guides, there are "unofficial" guides. People that think they know a little something about what is going on here. They've watched and listened to the guides but they've also thought about things. They think there is something "manipulative" happening and they either want to warn people about it or they want to copy it and benefit themselves.

There's only one door into the building and everyone enters as a fresh, clear, bright bundle of light and joy. The gallery is always packed full with people all wondering around either alone, in small groups or in large groups. As you enter the building you recognize an older female person who immediately takes control of you and provides you with support and guidance. She may be alone but more often than not she has a man around her and usually a group of friends

and family. This small group of people, but mainly the woman, show you around and explain which "guides" to listen to, how the gallery works and what some of their favourite pictures are and what they mean.

All around the inside of the gallery are "Exit" doors. Most people don't like to talk about these or what is on the other side, but some other people seem to be more interested in these doors that they are in the wonderful images all around the walls. You hear people talking about what's on the other side of the doors but you can't understand what they are talking about. You think, "I just came in here, surely the exit doors take me back outside again, where I came from. That would be the obvious explanation, wouldn't it?"

Just like real art galleries, "someone" changes the exhibits occasionally or moves them around. Where they get the new ones from and how they decide when and where to make the changes, well, that depends on who's coming to visit. (Most people think that the art curator decides to put an exhibit on show and then people choose to come or not, but this is the wrong way round - people decide what they want to see, then it appears).

Anyone who takes the trouble to look up ahead of themselves and those around them, will be able to get a glimpse of what is to come. As you walk around you choose parts of the images to focus your attention on. When you do this, they come alive and you experience them as a movie. The movies are so real that you believe you are taking part in the action and you experience the feelings associated with the plot that the characters are playing out.

Most people, most of the time, also choose to attribute emotions to these feelings. These emotions often bring with them an illusion of suffering and injustice, separation and hate, lack and fear. It is very easy for people to become so caught up in this illusion that they even forget that they are in the Art Gallery and simply slide from one image to the next, experiencing whatever story is being presented to them. It's not unusual for this experience to last for as long as the person remains inside the Art Gallery and beyond the time that they are "forced" through an Exit door. In fact, this appears to be the experience of most people and it starts soon after they first enter the building.

Not all people follow this process and not all emotions are felt as negative. Some people get caught up in the stories for long periods, but break-away at times and focus on who and what they are, if they are not the characters in the movies. At these times they start to remember that they are only visiting this place. They may look at those around them and wonder why they too don't "take a break" and rest a while from the illusion. In most cases, there appears to be no way to interrupt the flow of the mass of people as they slowly but surely move from picture to picture following the leader or another person that is following the leader.

Everyone that is in the "follower" mode is helping to create the illusion that their particular leader is choosing. Individuals do not believe that they can choose their own path around this place. They have been told that it is dangerous, that they will get lost, that they will misinterpret the images and create an eternal hell for themselves. Only by following "a" leader, no "the" leader, can you understand why you came here and what it is you are supposed to experience before you leave. Finding which is "the" leader before it's too late is also part of the task. Failure to make the correct choice will be devastating, not only for you but for all your family and friends.

As a new entrant to the Art Gallery, everything looks clear and obvious. You know you just came through the entrance door from outside and you chose your female companion in the corridor before entering. You see the scale of the place and the vast number of rooms and pictures and people and the exit doors that lead back outside. You know that the pictures are there to be experienced as an actor experiences the play or movie that they take part in, each actor experiencing different feelings from the same story.

The stories are all laid out in front of you but you can choose any of them to focus on. At any time you can choose to move your attention to a different part of the same picture or even to change to a different picture. With a little practice, you can even create your own picture and change an existing one for something completely different. When working with a group of other people you can make dramatic changes and re-furbish whole rooms ahead of you.

Your changes can be seen by other people and they can produce stories that naturally create either negative or positive experiences - that is, feelings and emotions in the person that either "deflate" or "inflate" their energies.

You know that it doesn't matter which path you take around the Art Gallery. Indeed, there are no paths in the building. Any apparent well-worn corridors or walls with arrows on them are simply markers left by other travelers (or even yourself). They have no meaning and carry no weight even though they have a strong magnetic pull for most people. You can even sit down and ignore all the people and all the pictures, the choice is yours. Whatever you choose to do while inside this place, you should choose based on your own feelings.

Follow no-one and Lead no-one. Create pictures that have the potential to generate positive emotions for the majority of people. Choose experiences that raise your own vibration. Support people in choosing their own experiences. Love everyone and everything and the room will become brighter, the energy lighter, the feeling uplifting and the emotion positive.

These things are "known" by everyone inside the Art Gallery, but most people have forgotten them. They can't be proven to people that are still caught inside one of their stories. Only when they choose to be released from the illusion can they experience their real nature, the energy that they brought with them from "outside".

OK - I think that's more than enough metaphor for one day. If you are still here - thanks for staying with me. I hope you enjoyed it.